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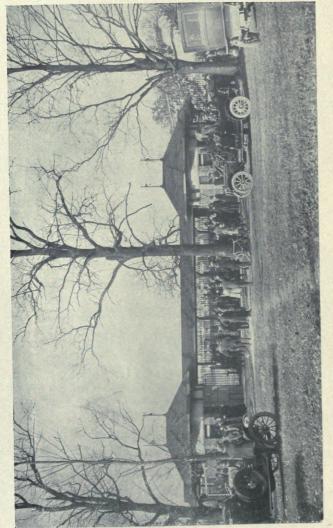
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THE OHIO STATE UNIVERSITY QUARTERLY

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ENTRANCE TO OHIO FIELD

Ohio State University Quarterly

VOLUME I

OCTOBER 1909

NUMBER 1

Credentials

The curious investigator is referred to the minutes of the University Publication Board and of the Alumni Association of the Ohio State University, where he will find, if he wishes, the recommendations that, upon the approval of the President and the Board of Trustees, resulted in this printed page and those that follow it: number one of volume one of The Ohio State University Ouarterly. The project is not a new one. Five years ago the Alumni published one experimental number of a similar journal, called "The Ohio State University Alumnus," which seemed to be welcomed, but which was not continued because it had no sufficient organization. The present journal is, we hope, founded more permanently. The University publishes it this year without subscriptions, and sends it to every alumnus. The plan for next year will be printed in due time, and the management of future numbers announced. Three numbers, to be issued in October, 1909, and in January and in April, 1910, will constitute the first volume. Consequently the Quarterly, as may be computed, begins its career by being numerically eccentric. An additional quaintness may be imparted by the fact that the October number reaches its readers in a later month. These symptoms, however, are not organic, and are largely incident to the last fact here chronicled in this introduction. The President has appointed to be editor, for this year, the undersigned member of the University; who therefore now pleads guilty, but throws himself on the mercy of the court with the plea that it is his first offense.

JOSEPH RUSSELL TAYLOR, '87.



The President to the Alumni

For a generation the University has been living annually, or, at the most, biennially. The exception to this was when the passing of the Hysell Bill was supplemented by an act authorizing a bond issue in order to erect some needed buildings. This procedure enabled the University to erect a small group of buildings under a general plan.

The time has now arrived when the University must begin to live by decades. The unusual and unexpected development has quite outreached the equipment and facilities. No annual arrangement which will accept from the Legislature whatever happens to be uppermost in the minds of either trustees or legislators at the time will provide for that systematic and symmetrical development now recognized as a necessity. A distinguished alumnus last Commencement intimated that there was not a permanent building on the campus. This striking statement served to call attention to the fact that the University had been making shift as best it could without any real vision as to its own future. There is a vision as to that future. It is an extremely realistic one. That is to say, there is no question about the continued need of large and ample facilities unless education itself becomes a forgotten thing of the past.

The point has been reached where the question of numbers of students need not trouble us. The real problems of the University concern its own life and efficiency. The supreme issue is whether we shall be able to do for the young men and young women of the state the things that ought to be done for them. It is the question whether the University shall by virtue of its own excellence and by virtue of its generous provisions for the needs of our young people do the work imperatively demanded by the thousands enrolling. This can not be accomplished upon any piecemeal development. We need now to start on a plan that shall cover a decade of real progress and lay some foundations that will put beyond question the quality of service the University may render to the state.

A brief consideration of departmental needs as presented to the President convinces one that no ordinary wisdom is equal to the task of deciding the chronological order in which these needs shall be met. This becomes especially true when there is no assurance as to what will be done a year or two later by a new and uncertain Legislature. The revenue problem always uppermost in the minds of the people serves as a scarecrow to frighten away enthusiastic people who would

make generous provision for education. Recently the public mind, especially in Ohio, has been aroused over the necessity of making provision of a modern kind for criminals, unfortunates, the dependent, and those threatened with disease. No criticism would be made of this humane sentiment. The fact remains, however, that people assume that established institutions can get along as they are and allow their enthusiasm to escape by way of developing new institutions. This enthusiasm always outruns any provision of revenues to maintain the newly projected institutions. The University, as all the older alumni know, has had a life and death struggle from the beginning. At present there is a more cordial sentiment, and a more wide-spread sentiment toward the University, than ever before. The sentiment seems to grow with the years. The one thing needed is to crystallize that sentiment into a determined and persistent plan of development that shall not be limited to the horizon of a single year or two. The University needs the enlistment of its alumni for a decade of growth. In my annual report which will be circulated before the meeting of the legislature I shall attempt to set forth the essential features of the development for the next decade. I shall not attempt to introduce it here. Some few things, however, may be hinted at. Men, libraries, and laboratories are the essentials of modern education. The fundamental needs, therefore, are salaries and equipment. There is a tendency to regard mere buildings as sufficient. Oftentimes the material development of the University dependent upon appropriations for its existence blocks the progress of the University in providing sufficient revenues for instruction. A certain minimum of buildings is imperative; but there is a greater danger of having a surplus of buildings than a surplus of important men. On the material side of the University as against the intellectual side it may be well to remark: "These ought ve to have done and not to leave the other undone."

What now can I say to the alumni? What appeal may I make? In the first place, I should like to see every graduate and former student of the University enlisted for a decade in support of the trustees in sustaining some large ideas as to the University. No sudden or temporary outburst of enthusiasm will meet the situation. We need a persistent devotion to the University. Second, the conditions in the state are such as to make it important that the program which may be adopted by the trustees before January shall have cordial support, since no large plan embracing a series of years can be included in the appropriation bill. The appropriations by the coming

legislature should be made with the purpose of opening the way for a development of ten years to come. Third, may I raise the question whether the time has arrived for a more complete organization of the alumni in the interest of University development? One must recognize that a body of young alumni thrust into the world with the problem of self-maintenance, and with the desire to achieve something, will naturally be fully occupied with their own problems. This is but natural. Is there a portion of time or energy that may be given to the University? It would appear that local organizations could emphasize themselves in the several communities in the state in such way as to create a valuable sentiment. They would form easy centers of communication and easy modes of approach to the people who direct and control the activities of the state. Local organization will not become permanently enthusiastic over merely social functions or the recital of University stories. Even Harvard with all her wealth of tradition has found it desirable and helpful to organize the Harvard Clubs in the interest of specific things. May we not hope for some such organization of our alumni? If the trustees could have the active support of those who have been at the University it would be much easier to enlighten and persuade the legislature. One continually hears expressions of surprise from alumni concerning the growth of the University and quite as frequently hears expressions from the citizenship of the state revealing an almost total ignorance as to the greatness and efficiency of the University. The public school men are reasonably well informed and are most friendly to the University. The farmers of the state, the manufacturing interests, the mining interests, and many of the commercial interests including the railway men, are intelligent and enthusiastic. It remains for us to arouse the mass of otherwise intelligent people with a message concerning the University. The colleges of the state are increasingly co-operative and many of them are ready to co-operate more closely as soon as the University can open the way. This, of course, is a faculty problem; I doubt not it will receive attention. The time seems to have arrived when we should take up the motto "Every one unto his work." WILLIAM OXLEY THOMPSON.



Dr. Barrows' Unpublished Poems

The night after Dr. Barrows' sudden death, two years ago, I spent over the book of his manuscript poems, which, with a complete surprise to me, the family had put into my hands. The impression made upon me of this reading was doubtless accentuated by the circumstances. It was so new an expression of the man that it falsified my long and intimate knowledge of him, and I was admitted into a true intimacy only thus by his death. For most of us remember Dr. Barrows as a scholar whose voice was more academic than poetic. It was like a remorse; we might have known, we did not know him. It even amounted to a quaint resentment, as if he had not held us worthy of such a confidence. But the effect of the poems was by no means due entirely to these circumstances; they have not lost color, they do not fade; unpublished, unknown, under the dust of neglect, they keep rich and brave.

I wish I could put into your hands the book itself as I read it; a brown old ledger, whose sheets themselves were turning brown, so that it seemed a writing on autumn leaves, and no more than half filled by the fifty poems; I wish you could read as I read, in the faded ink of the fine old-world handwriting, the verses dated from far places of the writer's young manhood. This notice neither undertakes to publish them, nor to essay a critical estimate of them; but rather to suggest the romance they discover, and the ornate and Elizabethan excellence of their craftsmanship, by no more than an echo here and there.

One of the poems, for example, is entitled "Dia Theaon", the Greek letters out of Homer being written with the English. It is dated Lookout Mountain, October 6th, 1864. It is a man's questioning of "Poesy", whether it is earthly pleasure or divine spirit. At any rate, the lines answer:—

Without her, ill at ease,
I wander through the blank unmeaning land;
The moon is only light, the forest trees,
The shore but shells and sand.

But when she comes again
My swelling heart is full; where'er I go
All things subdue me, even as aged men
Their homes of long ago.

You haven't forgotten the date and the place? Lookout Mountain, in '64; the battle—wasn't it?—was the year before; but we know that our friend served as a soldier in that war, we know for true the legend of the Vergil he carried into battle and read by camp-fires, and this poem is as if out of the battles themselves. Gathering confidence in the heavenly interpretation, —"Angel," it goes on, "who makes the stem of flesh bloom spirit,"—he accepts the belief that poesy is no illusion, but indeed an angel, speaking parables as Christ spoke them:

Whose Father's business was both drink and meat, Saw God's great kingdom in a mustard seed, His judgments in the wheat.

And all this rises to a sonorous end:

Angel! on stronger wings
Who lifts us soaring on the heavenly road,
Before the hallelujahed King of Kings,
The ever-hymned God.

What's it like? Why, I find myself thinking most of Spenser, of Sidney, of Fulke Greville; Elizabethan-Puritan, our good dry college professor seems to be of that goodly company. So far off are his kinships. But let me quote again; this time from a fine "In Memoriam", too long to give entire, which is dated December, 1862, from Belates Ford, Tennessee River. It is of sorrow in the starry twilight, seeing:—

The idols of the past again,
Hopes cherished once remembered now with pain,
Like poverty above a chilling fire
Watching the last sad embers one by one expire.

Sorrow for a child's death,—how one wishes for the authentic story, to know if it was indeed his own child in the north,—the bud with the worm of fate at its heart, the vanishing dewdrop, it is all of the cruelty of death; and then,—

Even while thus my whispered sorrow sounded, Appeared before my eye, in the dim air Hanging, a *Smile*, though by no feature bounded, And on no feature resting, rich and fair And happy, though nor eye nor lip was there, Nor dimpling cheek; a youthful smile it beamed Of spirit unembodied, yet no phantom seemed.

And he talks in the twilight with the Smile,—think of it, how rich an echo of the spacious days three-hundred years ago,—and the Smile answers him;

Death-saved from youthful sin and aged sorrow,
Death-saved from folly, pride, and misery,
Death-saved from weary eve and dreaded morrow,
From ache, from hopelessness, Death-saved from thee,
Poor man! * * *

Listen yet for a moment more. Here is a subject that requires sure art to be saved from all kinds of pathetic fallacies; "The Little Watcher", it is called, "A Newspaper Story Done into Verse", dated 1855; and even in a stanza or two, I think, you will see how free it is from vulgar appeal, or any crude insincerity. It is of a winter night storming, and a house beleaguered with more than storm; the father is dying, and the mother, compelled to go for the doctor, is lost in the storm, and dies too; and the little girl is left on watch. When the mother is gone out upon this last errand,—

Then nearer to the grate she drew,

That child four summers old,

While softly on her night-dress dropped

Her forehead's curling gold.

And to her father's dying eye,

Before that dancing light,

A saint in resurrection robes

She seemed, in robes of white.

When he dies, the little watcher thinks it sleep, so quiet is it; she rejoices, she is proud of her watch. And at the end, when the mother, two days later, is laid in one grave with her husband,—ah, but listen:

And when the silent neighbors laid

Her by her husband dead,
That Little Watcher's cheek grew pale.

"They sleep so long!" she said.

The Golden Treasury of English lyrics contains many such contributions as these; the work of men not known professionally as artists, men of other business and affairs, but who have nevertheless added to the sum of life and the richness of our heritage by fragments of great art. And in my own case, at least, here and now I dare proclaim of these verses that they seem to me such as the world would not willingly let die, and prophesy of them that they are such as, buried once, men want dug up again. But art is not of the market. I am not arguing, I am telling you; art is not of the market. The publishers and the magazines cannot deal with poems so remote and unknown as these, no; and the hope for art today, in these strenuous days of competition even in culture, must be found—well, where?

Where but in the universities? And we, then, why should we not have our own press, and issue under our own imprint the poems of Allen Campbell Barrows, late Professor of English? Can you think of a prouder and more enduring monument, can you imagine a better justification of our existence as a university, than that we shall have given unto the just years one poem of our making?

J. R. T., '87.

The Society of Sigma Xi and Scientific Research at the Ohio State University

While it is undoubtedly true that the University has gained its present standing because of the superiority of its instructors as teachers rather than scientific investigators, nevertheless a study of the work done on the Campus reveals the fact that a commendable amount of research work is being carried on. It is gratifying to note that both the quantity and quality of this work is increasing, especially since in the rapid growth of the University the various departments have been so crowded with students that the energy and enthusiasm of the professors have had to be directed largely to the work of instruction. The formation of the Chapter of Sigma Xi in 1898 has been a powerful factor in promoting scientific investigation. Society has for its object the encouragement of investigation in pure and applied science. There is probably no society in the University in which more enthusiasm has been developed for the purpose of its organization than in the local Chapter of the Sigma Xi. From the time of its formation in 1898 the Chapter has had a steady growth and each year has shown marked developments. Through the work of its officers the Chapter has developed a lecture course in which some of the most prominent investigators in the country have participated. These lectures have always been free to the University and its friends. The continuance of these during the last year, as well as the present, has been made possible through the kindness of a friend of the University, Mr. J. C. Campbell, who has generously donated all the funds.

Since the function of the Society is to encourage scientific investigation, its officers aim to collect at the close of each year a

statement of the scientific work completed by its members. In order to give some idea of the extent of the investigations carried on, the following list is appended, which includes the list for the academic year 1908-09. The list may be incomplete, since it is quite probable that some of the members of the Society may have failed to report some of their investigations.

BLAKE, FREDERIC C.

Research Work Published: Der Einfluss von Temperature und Quermagnetisierung auf den Gleichstromwiderstand des Wismuths und Nickels. Annalen der Physik, Vol. 28, p. 449, 1909.

Research Work Completed but Unpublished: On the Extra Transmission of Electric Waves.—Read before the Amer. Phys. Soc. and Section B, A. A. A. S., Baltimore, Dec. 1908.

BOWNOCKER, J. A.

Research Work Published: With D. D. Condit. The Pomeroy Coal of Ohio. Economic Geology, Vol. III, p. 183.

With N. W. Lord and E. E. Somermeier. Coal Bulletin 9, Geol, Survey of Ohio.

Research Work Completed but Unpublished: Geological Map of Ohio.

COLE, A. D.

Research Work Complete but Unpublished: "Spectrometer for Electromagnetic Radiation," abstract in Science, Mar. 1909, full paper to be published in "Bulletin of the Scientific Laboratories of Denison University."

DACHNOWSKI, S.

Research Work Published: Type and Variability in the Annual Wood-increment of Acer Rubrum.

The Toxic Property of Bog Water and Bog Soil.

Is Toxicity a Factor in Soil Problems?

Research Work Completed but Unpublished: Bog Toxins and their Effect upon Soils.

EARHART, ROBERT F.

Research Work Published: Discharge from an Electrified Point and the Nature of the Discharge Occurring through Small Distances. Philosophical Magazine, July, 1908.

GRIGGS, ROBERT.

Research Work Published: Juvenile Kelps and the Recapitulation Theory: 1. The Development of Certain Kelps. American Naturalist 43: 5-30-1909. II. The Recapitulation Theory in Relation to the Kelps. Ibid. 43: 92-106. The Sporophylls of Lessoniopsis. Ohio Naturalist 9: 437-439. 1909. Some Aspects of Amitosis in Synchytrium. Botanical Gazette 47: 127-138, 1909.

Research Work Completed but Unpublished: Divided Lakes in Western Minnesota. (To be published in the American Journal of Science, April or May, 1909.) On the Characters and Relationships of the Platanaceae.

HAINES, T. H.

Research Work Completed but Unpublished: Experimental Study of Dementia Praecox.

HINE, JAMES S.

Research Work Completed but Unpublished: American Robber Flies of the Genus Asilus in the Wide Sense.

HUBBARD, GEORGE D.

Research Work Published: Waste Lands in Ohio—Causes and Cures. Ag. Student May, 1908, Vol. XIV, No. 8, 3-7. Rock Terraces along the Streams near Columbus, Ohio. The Ohio Naturalist, 1908-1909, Vol. IX, p. 397-403.

KNIGHT, W. A.

Research Work Published: Setting Angles for Milling Machines. The Derivation of Formulas and the Calculation of a Table. Giving over Three Thousand Settings. Machinery, Nov., 1909.

Research Work Completed but Unpublished: Lathe Tools for Finishing Cuts. An Experimental Investigation into the Best Form of Lathe Tools for Light Finishing Cuts.

LANDACRE, F. L.

Research Work Completed but Unpublished: The Craneil Ganglia of Ameiurus.

MAGRUDER, WM, T.

Research Work Published: Mech. Eng. Curriculums. Paper read at Detroit Meeting, Soc. Rom. Eng. Ed., June, 1908. Vol. XVI, Procs. S. P. E. E.

McCampbell, Eugene F.

Research Work Published: Further Studies on the Ophthalmotuberculin Reaction in Cattle, with D. S. White, Journal of Experimental Medicine. Infectious Jaundice due to Piroplasma Commune, with J. M. Phillips, Cent. f. Bak. u. Paras.

Malignant Tumors in Mice, Journal of Medical Research.

A Practical Method of Determining the Opsonic Index. J. A. M. Ass'n. Research Work Completed but Unpublished: The Immunological Relations of Bacterium Welchii. Further Studies on the Immunological Relations of Bacterium Welchii.

McPherson, William.

Research Work Published: On the Action of Benzoylphenolhydrazine

on the Halogen Derivatives of Quinones. McPherson and DuBois, Journal American Chem. Soc., Vol. XXX, 916, May, 1908.

The Action of Unsymmetrical Benzoylphenolhydrazine on Orthobenzoquinone, McPherson and Lucas, Journal American Chemical Society, Vol. XXXI, 281, Feb., 1909.

MILLS, W. C.

Research Work Published: The Seip Mound, Putnam Memorial Volume. Explorations of the Seip Mound, State Arch. and Hist. Society, Vol. XVIII.

Research Work Completed but Unpublished: Explorations in Jackson County, Ohio.

Explorations at Ft. Ancient, Ohio.

MORSE, W. C.

Research Work Completed but Unpublished: The Waverly Formations of East-Central Kentucky, by W. C. Morse and August F. Foerste. (Accepted by the Journal of Geology.)

OSBORN, H.

Research Work Published: On Hemiptera of Guatemala, Ohio Naturalist, Mar., 1909.

Research Work Completed but Unpublished: On Hemiptera of Guate-mala.

PROSSER, CHARLES S.

Research Work Published: Review of "The Fauna of the Salem Limestone of Indiana," Jour. Geology, Vol. XVI, p. 389-391.

Review of "Evidences of a Coblenzian Invasion in the Devonic of Eastern America," Jour. Geol., Vol. XVI, p. 391-393.

The Nomenclature and Subdivisions of the Upper Siluric Strata of Michigan, Ohio and Western New York. In association with A. C. Lane, W. H. Sherzer and A. W. Graham, Bull. Geol. Society of America, Vol. 19.

Research Work Completed but Unpublished: Mesodevonian of Maryland.
SCHAFFNER, JOHN H.

Research Work Published: The Centrosomes of Marchantia Polymorpha, Ohio Nat. 9, 383-388.

The Air Cavities of Equisetum as Water Reservoirs, Ohio Naturalist 9, 393-394.

The Reduction Division in the Microsporocytes of Agave Virginica. Botanical Mag. 47, 198-214.

WHITE, DAVID S.

Research Work Published: Further Studies on the Opthalmotuberculin Reaction, in Conjunction with Eugene F. McCampbell.

WILLIAM McPherson, '87.

Ten Years of "The Idler"

October's bonfire is burnt out. There is no more flaring torch-flame in the maples; the crimson glow has died away from the woodbine; in the sycamores the smoldering red-gold and bronze has gone out. One day the hills and hollows burned and flamed with every loveliest color; the next came a chill rain that quenched the live fires, and a brawling wind that stripped the withered leaves from quivering boughs. And then it was November. November! The word is made of dreary rain and sobbing winds and low-hung gray skies; and it takes a stout heart and a merry soul to have faith that after while there will be blue eggs in the nests again, and violets in the woods, and golden willows bending by all the talking streams.

-The Lantern, November 7, 1900.



Now thanks be to those admirable persons who first thought of the Twilight Concerts. We are very work-a-day people here at Ohio State, and we seldom raise our noses from the grindstone, worse luck!—but now and then some wise one comes along and lifts us up to the discovery that even we like respite and nepenthe. The concert last Friday was wholly delightful from the moment when we were shown to our seats by the pretty and charming college girl ushers until we came out into the radiance of the early moon, our hearts thrilling with the recollection of the lovely music Mr. Selden Pratt had made for us. And who that saw can ever forget the moment when the little brown owl, the very bodied spirit of the twilight hour, swooped into the room on velvet wings, and sat moveless on the cornice, as if charmed by the magic wrought by the player below? Surely we shall all wait impatiently for the second recital, resolved to bring with us some friend unfortunate enough to have missed our happy hour.

October 30, 1901.



This is the Story of the Wise and the Foolish Virgins.

There were once two Fair Young Goils who lived in the same

Village. Their Fapas, having some Extra Money to burn, decided to make a Smudge, provided their dear Daughters would furnish a Match. This they did without hesitation, declaring that they would go to College.

The First bought herself seven Trunks full of Perfectly Lovely Clothes, and departed for Wellesmith, where she stayed four years, learning to dissect the Earthworm, seeking the true inwardness of Freytag's Die Technik des Dramas, investigating the relation of Holman Hunt to the Pre-Raphaelite Brotherhood, and doing other nice things calculated to equip her for making a Comfy Home. To be sure, there were no Men at Wellesmith, but she felt quite certain that when she got back the Fussers would break down Papa's front Porch trying to get in. The Porch is still intact. She now occupies the chair of Elementary Pedagogics in South Weehawken, N. J.

The other Daughter winked a jolly wink at Father, and headed for a Co-educational College, where she discovered a gratifyingly small number of Loidies as compared with the Men. During the intervals between Teas, Dances and Dates, she learned how to make a loaf of Bread such as Mother used to Bake, how to write a convincing and sympathetic Love Letter, how to determine the proper colors to go with Titian-red hair, and many other Intellectual Things. One day near the end of her Junior year, a Perfectly Splendid Young Man came to her and said, "Do you know, I'd just Love to Work for you, and my dear old Dad has nothing but Dollars. Come, O come with Muh!" She came. They are now doing a Tour of Yurrip, and won't be back for Goodness knows how long.

Moral: A College Education pays,—if you choose the Right Kind of a College.

December 11, 1901.



"Line up! Line up! Hurry! Hurry!" The men throw themselves into place, breathless, quivering. A signal sobbed out, a lightning pass, and round the end whirls the runner behind his interference. Twenty yards he gains. Then a man breaks through, and the runner crashes to the ground. Instantly half a dozen players are upon him, grinding down to stop the ball. The whistle shrills, and they heave themselves to their feet. But the man underneath does not rise. He lies flat on his face, his arms out-stretched, his hands, with wide-

spread fingers, beating the ground horribly. They lift him up and he staggers blindly off the field, arms thrust forth, groping, his body hanging a dead weight against the shoulders of those who help him.

November 28, 1901.



So now it is all over once more. For the twenty-sixth time the best class has been graduated, the prettiest commencement exercises have been held, the tenderest farewells have been spoken, the hugest sighs of relief have been heaved! Rest at last,-long-sought, wellearned, and to be enjoyed to the very limit, as it should be. So we turn away our faces from blackboards and books and laboratory tables, and look out eagerly toward a far horizon line, somewhere beyond which lies our summer pleasure. Already we smell the salt odor of the sea or the balsamic air of the mountains; in imagination we grip tillerrope or racket-handle or rod-butt; even now we admire the tan that is yet to come, we feel the chill shock of the plunge yet to be taken. And it does not at all trouble us that the tan may be largely burn, that the bass may never bite, that the plunge may give us the cramp. There is no joy like the anticipatory joy, no picture so vivid as that painted by an eager and kindled imagination. Hooray for the man who first invented holidays! He was as fine a fellow as Cadmus, any time. June 27, 1903.



"Say, Muggsy, are youse goin' to de show? Naw, I don't mean no circus. I mean de BIG show, de one dose Wahoo boys is goin' to give next week. Aw, come off! You know who dose Wahoo boys is. Dose Rah-rahs dat you seen onct in de Chittingdon wit' deir nighties on. Sure. Don't you never go t' de swell shows at de Sout'ern? Well, you heard dose fellers in de gallery, didn't yuh? Well, dem's um. Sure. It's a black-face show, an' de High Street never had not'in' dat would touch it; not on yer life. Say, cul, did ye ever hear dose Rah-rahs sing? Say, de 're boids! An' jokes! Say, dey ain't goin' to get off none o' dese Noah's ark jokes like wot Lew Dockstader does. Am I goin'? Well, I guess. One o' dem boys wot's de door-keep is me friend, an' he's goin' to ease me into de gal-

lery. Say, Muggsy, don't say not'in' to nobuddy an' I'll take ye wit' me. Sure he will. Didn' I say he was me frien'? Mind now, an' don't ye tell none o' dem odder kids, or I'll turn ye down on dis."

Abril 20, 1004.



In all the tide of sweetness with which spring floods the campus the first week in May, there is nothing so freshly and appealingly pretty as the little tree by the walk about half way between the Main Building and Orton Hall. I don't know what kind of tree it is; I wouldn't learn its botanical name for the world. But it is the shyest, best-mannered, most lovable little tree on the campus. All the early spring it stands there unnoticed by anyone, making no sign to the passer-by as do those forward maples and lilac bushes, putting out no faintest green of coming leaf, quietly planning its annual spring surprise party. And then one morning as you come along, behold it hidden in a snow of white blossoms, all aquiver with delight, shining and smiling and trembling in the May sunshine. Somehow it always makes me think of a fairy tale,—Snow White and Red Rose, maybe, or vaguely of that little poem which Nevin has set to delicate music:—

"Twas April, 'twas Sunday, the day was fair;
You wore the white dress that you loved to wear."

Its loveliness is fleeting, though. A few days, and all the fluttering blossoms lie on the ground, and the little tree stands waiting the leaves still to come, content with a vanished beauty, happy to be a white memory, looking toward its evanescent sweetness in springs yet undreamed of.

May 11, 1904.



Last Saturday morning, in company with two choice spirits, the Idler broke bounds, fled the city, and breathed the chill, clean air of a real outdoors. For three long, happy hours we knew the delights of a perfect autumn day,—sky gray with sudden flashes of clearest blue, wind with an invigorating sting in it, earth covered thick with down-drifted scarlet and gold. We followed a deep, gorge-like ravine, slipping on mossy shelves of rock, leaping the clear leaf-strewn water,

drawn now to one side, now to the other by the lure of crimson vine or emerald fern, the vista ahead of us a bewilderment of autumn color, purple and scarlet of shining berry, silver and green of clinging lichen, gold and red and bronze of maple and beech and oak; and always, high overhead in the swaying tree-tops, the wind a-roar, that touched us not at all in the sheltered depths of the ravine. We marked the birds that flitted swiftly in the thickets, wren and nuthatch and junco, cardinal and robin and sap-suck; we found golden-fleshed paw-paws, raking under the fallen leaves that hid them where they lay; we crunched the crisp, juicy whiteness of forbidden apples; we muddied our shoes and tore our trousers and collected thousands of bristling Spanish needles, and chased inoffensive cows and missed our car and got home dirty and draggled and happy just in time to see the Game.

October 26, 1904.



As I came through the lower hall the other day I noticed a forlorn sort of announcement flapping on one of the bulletin boards, a call for a special meeting of the Alcyone Literary Society. I turned the corner and looked at the old society bulletin, the same old classic frame that has always held the programs. There is no program in it now; the glass front is half broken out and it looks useless and deserted. A little farther along Horton's board stared emptily at me, too. One never sees the groups that used to gather to read the programs and the constant announcements. Alcyone and Horton are dead, so dead that I doubt very much whether any galvanizing can ever stir them into even an automatic and reflex action. Strange indeed must this seem to those "old boys" who used to climb the dark stairs every Friday night, and keep up their enthusiastic meetings till eleven, nay, till midnight, many a time. And I can well see how the recent proposition to unite the two moribund societies must have fairly curdled the blood of Albert Sidney Johnston Eylar and J. G. M. Skinner and the Honorable Samuel Galloway Osborn and a hundred others who once made the rafters ring with burning eloquence. Horton and Alcyone united! Shades of Roy and Dungan and Doney, of Kiesewetter and Rane and Pomerene, of Williams and Sears and Sater and Game and Steeb! Wot are we comin' to?

March 15, 1905.



In through the gates stream the crowds of students in long, unbroken line, eager, hurrying. They spread over the field in even inundation, as the flowing tide spreads over the sea-beach. They pour into the stands and flood them in swift-moving multitudes, and the stands vanish, leaving only the people, thick-crowded, restless, two, four, six thousand of them. Not for an instant does the great roar cease. It underlies, envelopes everything, a compelling diapason, through which one feels now and then the throb of band music in the air, and the rending yells of rival student throngs that beat forth in tearing staccato or vibrate in hoarse, unending monotone.

Of a sudden, a wave runs through the crowd. Instantly the diapason roar rises a full octave in pitch, the stands shift from quiet black to tossing color, a fluttering sea of it, and the two elevens tumble into the field, intent on themselves, regardless utterly of the heaving, frenzied crowds that shout tempestuously above and about them. The captains and the officials of the game talk a moment in a little group apart. Then the men run to position, tightening belts, pushing headgear into place with nervous fingers. The ball is set for the kick-off. Silence falls, sheer, dead silence. The whistle, shrill, sharp. It shocks the players into action. There is a quick run, a thudding kick, and the ball goes hurtling end over end forty yards down the field.

November 15, 1905.



There is an apparently ineradicable idea among the comic papers and the general public that the college senior is puffed up with conceit of his own attainments; that he thinks, with all the assurance of a Monte Cristo that the world is his, that it lies at his feet, a ball to be kicked where he will. As a matter of fact, the average senior is the most modest of men. He knows not, and knows that he knows not; wherefore, saith the Oriental proverb, he is wise. He looks to the future, and hopes, not with poor Bobbie Burns's guess and fear, but with a saving confidence and trust in what he has accomplished during his four years. He is the one who is most surely going to think over, not merely his last year, but his whole course; so we shall not ask him any questions, because he is asking them of himself. Senior, we're sorry to see you go. The others will come back, but not you. Oh, after while you will return, married and prosperous, but the college boy that you are now, never; you are saying goodbye to him. But you have a host of things to carry away with you; and of these,

the ideals of the University itself should mean most to you. Four years she has let you stay beneath her sheltering roofs and her green trees, and she has given you gladly of all that is hers of inspiration and great purpose and trustworthy affection. Be grateful, all your life. This will not come again. Goodbye, senior, and God speed you. And when you've made your mark, come back, again and again. The University will still be here. She'll always be here.

June 22, 1906.



There's a wild flavor about maple sugar that is irresistible. Instantly it is on your tongue, away you go in fancy to the wet February or March woods, with the shrewd wind rocking the tops of the sugar trees where the wrens pipe clear and shrill. It is the right weather for the sap to run; if you stand still, you can hear it dripping fast into the pails everywhere. Off through the bare trunks you see the rough boards of the camp; and drifting down the breeze comes the pungency of wood smoke. Perhaps there is snow on the ground yet, and you feel that it is still winter; but the wren calls aloud that the spring is near,—and indeed, it takes the meeting of the two seasons to make true "sugar weather." So the wind sighs up aloft, and the sap drips and trickles, and the cardinals are calling "Sweet! Sweet!" and the boys shout up where the fire is burning; and the gods of the open are working their medicine in your blood as you breathe in the magic and the mystery of the woods and the wind and the winter sky.

March 6, 1907.



The old Dorm is no more. Picturesque in its destruction as it. never was in its prime, the ancient building has sunk to a heap of crumbled bricks and mortar. Most people rejoice to see it go. There can be little doubt that the ugly old structure has for a long time been but an eyesore; and for a year now it has stood, with boarded windows and doors, the picture of desolation. In our fancy we see a new and beautiful dormitory rising above the ruins of the old, the first, perhaps, of a group of such buildings; but there will be many an old State man whose heart will sadden a little at the thought of the vanished days when the Big Dorm was the center of all college activity, athletic, political and on occasion social. Students of the present day

hardly know that the athletic field used to lie just north of the old building, and that mighty contests were fought out on that uneven stretch of green. The greatest game of college base-ball the Idler ever knew he saw played on that field, with Dan Daub pitching for Denison, and with Kid Pearce and Eddie Martin the battery for State,—thirteen heart-breaking innings, and we victors at the end. Some one of the Dorm-dwellers ought to write the history of the old place; "Bud" Alexander could do it, or Charley Powell, of "Powell's Run," or "Brick" Evans, or Carmi Thompson,—and there were giants long before even these became denizens of those dark corridors and cramped rooms. We welcome the new, surely; but let us take time for a thought of the old, and of the things for which it stood.

June 25, 1908.



I thought it was a gracious act, that flying of the University flag at half-mast in respect to the memory of the old Irishman, who, however simple his life and lowly his labor, was still a faithful servant to the institution. Our flag has been lowered many a time as a sign of grief at the loss of some man who had stood high in the ranks of scholars and statesmen; but never, to my notion, did the University honor itself more than in honoring the name of old Patrick Kelly, and in the act, honoring loyal service and devotion in a humble, honest man. It is a great thing to grow old with a smile on the lips and a twinkle in the eye; to find at three-score and ten contentment and happiness in work faithfully performed; to win the respect and the young admiration of the changing student throngs. All this Patrick Kelly did; and not till that death-in-life overtook him did he lay down the implements of his humble labor, labor that it was his own simple ideal to do well, and in the doing, to merit the commendation of those who set him his tasks. Much of early State tradition associates itself with his name; and in the minds of a thousand alumni there are kind thoughts to keep his memory green. October 28, 1908.



For years the newspapers have talked so much about the spirit of "plucky little Kenyon" that we have almost forgotten one small but important fact,—that it is vastly easier to develop and maintain such a spirit at a small college and among a limited number of men

than it is to get it at a big institution, where interests are diverse and class lines dimly drawn. And it is this very fact that makes what we have gotten during the last three years seem so much more praiseworthy and so much more admirable than anything else I know. It isn't exactly "college spirit," as the writer of this column has already said; it is very definitely "university spirit," which for us is much better. It has taken possession of the mass of students so thoroughly that it would be absolutely impossible now for things to occur that we used to see and know a few years ago. It has carried our team through what promised to be a disastrous season out into a definitely successful finish; never once did the men lose courage, never once did coach or team let down an inch in determination and hope. And not for a single game have the rooters gone back on their team; the more losses we had, the finer became the support, a support ultimately justified by both coach and eleven. Visitors have been received in so friendly and courteous a manner as to excite in them generous admiration. Let us not get chesty; but do let us estimate properly what we have, instead of shrinking to the rear when somebody from somewhere talks about the spirit of his college. We have nothing to be ashamed of; we have a great deal to make us proud.

December 2, 1908.



Did you see the outdoor athletic exhibition on Ohio Field last Saturday? You didn't? Well, now, you missed—say, don't tell me you went to see a comic opera and sat in a stuffy theater listening to a lot of silly talk and inane songs, and watching the chorus girls do those same old stunts. Man, I'm sorry for you. This is what I was seeing: A great green field, under the open April blue. Crowding that field in long, ordered lines, five hundred young fellows in sleeveless jerseys, and beyond them the huge gray slope of the bleachers, with the band making a dark blue dot half way up. There is a signal; the music swings out across the field in a quick rhythm, and up go a thousand white arms above the bare brown heads. There is a gasp from the onlookers,-for O, it is beautiful. As one the hundreds follow the movements of the leader on the little platform high in front of them. Up and down and out go the arms, the young bodies bend and spring and sway. It is almost overpowering, somehow, the beauty of it all. It is Greek, the grace and freedom and elan of it.

One must keep his eyes on the perfect figure on the leader's platform,—like the Discobolus come to life,—melting from one splendid pose into another, poising like the flying Hermes, seeming in the dancing exercises simply to float and sway in air. And over us who watch, the budding boughs in the spring sunshine; against our cheeks the cool wind of April; in our ears the laughter and gay talk of youth. And you—looking at painted ladies and smelling suffocating perfumes and applauding cheap comedy. Gee! I'm sorry for you.

April 21, 1909.



Know you, gentle reader, where is Illyria? 'Tis a storied country, and where it lies I guess no more than you; yet tonight I have seen that land. I cannot tell you of it, for 'tis a magic land, and words may not catch the beauty of it. But I saw green trees, with leaves hanging still-for no wind blew-but smitten with the shine of hidden lights; and there were dark shadows that lured the fancy, and a glint of water whence the voices of the frogs rang suddenly through the silence; and along a far horizon faint thunder boomed and rosy lightnings flickered and went out. Then music sounded in the night there by the water, sweet music of a day long gone, and clear voices bore a wondrously beautiful burden to the strings. "Sigh no more, ladies," they sang; and with that singing three centuries vanished, and the green lawn filled with shifting figures, graceful and grotesque, melting into the velvet shadows or pacing forth into the golden radiancemerry creatures or sad, with speech and song and gesture to tell a pretty story of mirth and love. Here stepped the sweet Viola, all grace of hand and head, all tenderness of look and voice, and won more affection than she desired, more approbation than she knew. Here trod the love-sick Duke, and spoke brave words in a voice that thrilled, a winning prince indeed. Across these green floors the fair Olivia trailed her velvet robes, and paused to lift the lacy veil from a face wistful and sweet. Malvolio strutted his brief space, smiled his smile, rolled his eye, waved a lordly white hand the while he uttered his fine words and thrust his feet into the snares set for him. And under this leafy roof that rollicking crew, scheming Maria and the merry little Fool, valiant Sir Andrew and glorious Sir Toby plotted and reveled and rejoiced, and put the stars to bed with a roaring song. Magic indeed it was, that rapt me away into dream and desire, that swept my fancy captive. And then, in the very midst, a sudden

cool wind that set all the leaves ashake; I saw a glimmer of lightning, I heard close thunder, I felt big rain-drops on my cheek,—and the fairy spell broke. I could not go inside with the rest, not after that woodland revel there at the edge of the lake; so I came away through the quick-falling rain, happy with the charm of it all, glad in the memories it must ever suggest. Illyria,—'tis a far land; but thither may I come again soon!

June 25, 1909.

WILLIAM LUCIUS GRAVES, '93.

The Undergraduates

The life of the undergraduate at Ohio State today is infinitely more complex than that of his forerunner on the Varsity campus ten or twenty years ago, in the golden days when the old North "Dorm" was the center of student life. The present University, with its 3000 students, gathered from the four quarters of the globe, seeking after knowledge in seven different colleges, is a miniature world in itself; and the interests of the young men and women who make up this world extend all the way from animal husbandry and architecture to zoology and zionism.

Under conditions such as these it follows naturally that there are comparatively few matters which appeal to the student body as a whole, while, on the other hand, there are a great number of diverse and conflicting interests that tend to split up the student body into groups composed of men who have some one inclination in common. This common inclination may be a scholarly interest in electrical engineering or political science, or it may be merely a mixed feeling of homesickness and local pride such as has led to the formation of organizations like the Southern club and the numerous State clubs.

Whatever the interest may happen to be,—alike when it is the dominant purpose of a student's university life or a mere side issue,—the kindred spirits who are drawn together by it feel the need of organization, in order that they may ride their hobby systematically and obtain a maximum of results with a minimum expenditure of energy.

The result of all this at State has been the formation in recent years of a very large number of organizations,—technical, musical, scientific, dramatic, honorary, hybrid and what-not,—each of which, while it has a limited field of usefulness, nevertheless serves a very definite purpose and contributes materially to the development of a cosmopolitan University spirit.

The force exerted by these numerous organizations might be classed as centrifugal; each one is pulling for itself; and with so diversified a field of activity very little effective co-operation is to be expected. The centripetal force which overcomes and regulates the disorganizing influence of the varied undergraduate activities and makes for an all-inclusive University spirit has come to center more and more, in the last few years, in a comparatively new organization, the Student Council.

This Student Council, composed of representatives of each of the four classes, was brought into existence in the school year 1906-7 as a governing body to regulate and encourage such student customs as tend to develop a sounder and more wholesome University spirit. It assumed control of the time-honored Freshman-Sophomore cane rush, and introduced the wrestling match and the tug-of-war, new interclass contests which already have taken a place beside the rush in the affections of the present generation of students. A code of rules governing all four classes was promulgated and accepted without question. New social "stunts" were introduced,—notably the class spreads and picnics and the football dance, which is held at the beginning of the second term each year in the gymnasium. On this latter occasion the men who have upheld the Scarlet and Gray on the gridiron are formally presented by the President of the University with the Varsity "O."

New interest in athletics was aroused by frequent rallies and bonfires; and the student body was taught that it was its duty, when a Varsity team left the city to invade a foreign camp, to accompany that team to the Union Station en masse, and to give it a send-off which would encourage every man on the team to put forth his best efforts for Ohio State. A send-off of this sort, for a team which had just lost three of its most important games, contributed more than anything else to bring about the state of mind in the Varsity squad which made possible the brilliant finish of the 1908 football season.

The custom has also been inaugurated of having "sings" down by the spring during the third term of each school year. On these occasions the regimental band and the University musical organizations occupy the center of the stage, while the entire student body,—or as much of it as is able to find a place to sit down on the hills surrounding Mirror lake,—lifts its collective voice to sing Ohio's praise.

A very material purification of college politics has also been effected by the introduction, for all classes, of the Australian ballot system and its necessary adjuncts, the formal registration of all voters and the nomination of candidates by petition.

Most recently the Council has called into being the committee of students and alumni, known as the Ohio Union, which is raising funds to furnish the new Students' Building.

Every new step has been consciously taken with the idea of bringing about a better University spirit, and the success of this organized effort, which is still in its infancy, is attested on every hand.

With the great increase in the complexity of University life, the work of the literary societies has ceased to be of general interest. Old Alcyone and Horton have passed out of existence in the last five years, and the historic halls where they met are now used as class rooms. One society, Athenaean, still persists in the Arts college, while the so-called professional literary societies,—Hunter (law), Townshend (agricultural), and the Veterinary Medical Society,—are all thriving.

The most important part of the work of the literary societies, the training of public speakers,—has been taken up in recent years by the University, and the enrollment in public speaking and debating classes has steadily increased while the membership of the old literary societies has been dwindling to nothing. Today there are more than two hundred young men registered in debating courses. Last year eighty men tried out for positions on the Varsity debating teams, which meet teams from the Universities of Illinois and Indiana. The passing of the old societies is to be regretted, of course, but the fact should not be lost sight of that much of the energy which was used up in Friday night programs and inter-society contests is now being devoted to systematic work in public speaking under a competent instructor, and to the turning out of Varsity debating teams, which represent the University as a whole. By making it possible to utilize all interest in public speaking for the strengthening of the Varsity teams, the death of the old literary societies has contributed materially to the development of a stronger University spirit.

These examples cited above are but a few manifestations of the forces which are constantly at work throughout the student body, dissipating prejudices, building the the right sort of traditions and customs, and transforming a provincial college into a great, cosmopolitan University.

James Cooper Lawrence, 'to.

The Women of the University

Do you remember a clear frosty night when you crossed the cinder path and watched the college lights grow nearer? Think of it and feel again the pride in your college, the almost fierce loyalty that they evoked. There is not one of us who has not at some time felt it. Our college halls assume an added grandeur, a new poetry, by night. Some of them surely were meant to be so seen. This brings me to the point toward which all this fascinating preamble tends: Oxley Hall. The first adequate sign of the interest in the welfare of the girls, an interest which has been for years steadily developing, it represents the girls of Ohio State University.

During last year and the year before you might have heard many a senior elegantly remark: "Oh, gee! Here I am graduating just as all the fun begins!" To be sure we are desperately in need of more Oxley Halls. The present one is being forced to accommodate three more girls than it will hold; there is a waiting list of forty for this year and a much larger one for next. And there are only six seniors in the hall! Many prospective "co-eds," because they could not secure places in the hall, have turned away from Ohio State.

Dormitories are not, however, the only buildings which the "coeds" need. The "Woman's Building" which represents to the girls what the Students' (?) Building stands for to the boys, will soon, we hope, be a reality. Last May, however, it was not thought feasible to work for this building immediately, and at a meeting of the presidents of all the girls' organizations it was decided, figuratively speaking, to whitewash the Gab-room, -"The-Apartment-Devoted-to-the-Exclusive-Use-of-the-Young-Ladies-of the-Ohio-State-University,"- and you should have seen the result. It is a very haven of rest! We have freshly-painted walls, new shades, a perpetual spring,-one is tempted to say a non-germanic fountain,-and a matron. Another ambition is cherished by the Browning girls: The possession of a little play-house, to be used purely for rest and amusement, and to consist principally of a diminutive Elizabethan stage. This would be a feather in Ohio's cap, since there are very few such stages in existence at the present time.

Oh, but we do other things than plan buildings! We are working hopefully for the appointment of a Dean of Women. We have student-government at the Hall. We have a Woman's Council, a

flourishing organization of which every college girl is a member. The chief aim of this Council is to bring the girls together. It now has charge of the "Co-ed Prom." The May dances are given under its management. Last year these dances took place in the hollow between the Observatory and the Library. In later years some other part of the campus may be used. The figures in the dances will of course be changed, but they will always be beautiful, and we hope in time that the May Fête will be the great rallying day for all the old graduates. The Woman's Council tries also to see that the outof-town girls have pleasant surroundings, and that the new girls become acquainted. The Y. W. C. A. is by no means a thing of the past. These girls and their advisors give us the Twilight Concerts. Weekly meetings are held at which some of the best speakers in town are heard. For many of the girls Bible classes are arranged, and there are many small entertainments. In many ways the Y. W. C. A. is like the Council, but it seeks also to give the girls, aside from their work, talks which shall be both interesting and worth while,

Of course the intellectual side of college life has always been appreciated, but only of late years have we realized that open-heartedness and true good fellowship go far toward making college memorable. We are growing more friendly, more democratic, and that is by no means an ordinary thing in modern colleges. We are learning how to work together and how to romp together, and we enjoy it all immensely.

LAURA THOMAS, (M. A.), '09.

Statistics

THE UNIVERSITY. The number of women in the University in the various colleges is as The enrollment in the various colfollows: leges of the University for the current term is as follows: College of Arts...... 387 College of Agriculture 453 College of Education..... 44 College of Arts...... 799 Domestic Science Course...... 137 College of Education..... 55 College of Engineering 893 Pharmacy 3 College of Law...... 180 College of Pharmacy...... 75 Total 574 College of Veterinary Medicine.. 202 Names counted twice...... 11 Net total..... 563 Names counted twice...... 13 The registration in the University for this Fall Term shows a steady

increase in all colleges except in Engineering and Pharmacy. In the College of Engineering the shortage is 39 over the same date last year, and in the College of Pharmacy the enrollment is two less than it was November 1st of 1908.

The enrollment in the Arts College shows an increase of 90; the College of Agriculture and Domestic Science an increase of 75; the College of Law an increase of 75; the College of Education an increase of 18; the College of Veterinary Medicine an increase of 15. The net total increase in the number of students over the same date of last year, November 1st, is 202.

It is interesting to note that the entire shortage in the Engineering College is in the Freshman Class, which shows an enrollment of 262 against 301 a year ago.

In the Course in Domestic Science the entrance requirements have been raised to 15 units and have been made the same in number as the requirements for entrance to the Colleges of Arts, Education and Engineering. The two-year course in Domestic Science was dropped last year.

The entrance requirements in the College of Veterinary Medicine have been raised from 4½ to 8 units.

A new four-year course in Forestry has been added to the courses in the College of Agriculture. That there is a growing demand for this line of work is evidenced by the fact that 28 students are enrolled in this new course. Of this number 11 are Freshmen and 17 are transfers from other courses in the University.

The instructional force and administration officers number 224.

The enrollment for the Summer Term 1909 was 642.

THE ALUMNI.

MARRIED.

'99.

SAMUEL V. PEPPEL and Josephine Chandler, July 17th, at Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

'01.

EDITH CELESTE REES and Robert H. Jones, August 4th, at Columbus, Ohio.

RALPH CHARLES MILLER and Phoebe Esther Frame, September 1st, at Columbus, Ohio.

'02.

WILLIAM BURROUGHS Woods and Helen Edith Buell, October 6th, at Cleveland, Ohio.

'03.

Susan E. Garman and W. E. Harbottle, June 24th, at Dayton, Ohio.

CLAUDE BERNARD GUITTARD and Maud C. Hunter, October 6th, at Washington, D. C.

'04.

CARL H. Young and Mayme Jackson, September 15th, at Columbus, Ohio.

CLARENCE G. McPHERSON and Margaret Edna Bates, October 14th, at Columbus, Ohio.

'05.

Grace Adele Dann and John Walter Rudin, June 29th, at Columbus, Ohio.

OSCAR M. SULLIVAN and Bessie Mees, in June, at Dawson, Minnesota.

LEONARD WHITTLESY Goss and Florence E. Goss, September 7th, at Columbus, Ohio.

DAVID T. LAYLIN and Edith M. Zerkle, October 6th, at Norwalk, Ohio.

'06.

HELEN TAYLOR and Ivan A. Far-

quhar, June 20th, at Columbus, Ohio.

BENJAMIN TALBOTT BROOKS and Sarah Elizabeth Osgood, July 29th, at Manila, Philippine Islands.

ISAAC SCOTT COOK and Eleanor Hough, September 15th, at Oshkosh, Wisconsin.

CLARENCE MOODY WILKINSON and Effic May Case, September 16th.

CLARK K. HARVEY and Marion M. McQuiston, October 14th, at Pittsburg, Pennsylvania.

207.

DONALD Y. GEDDES and Lillian Brendel, October 20th, at Zanesville, Ohio.

'08.

WILLIAM D. TURNBULL and Miss Bazelle, June 27th, at Ironton, Ohio.

HAZEL BACON and Emet Chandler Blosser, in July, at Manila, Philippine Islands.

JOSEPH A. ZINK and Carrie E. Peck, August 5th, at Kalamazoo, Michigan.

GUY IRA McBeth and Rose C. Harkins, September 2nd, at Toledo, Ohio.

REXFORD D. WAY and Nellie F. Barnes, September 7th.

BENJAMIN LEE THOMPSON and Harriet McCoy, September 15th, at Columbus, Ohio.

HOWARD PERRY WOODBURY and Lillian G. Fowle, October 14th, at Columbus, Ohio.

'09.

MILLARD KELLERMAN BOWMAN and Josephine Tuller, June 23rd, at Columbus, Ohio.

STANLEY S. HART and Nellie Paddock, June 30th, at Campbellstown, Ohio.

HARRIET EDITH WILLIAMS and Gustavus A. Anderegg, September 9th, at Lockbourne, Ohio.

DIED.

'01.

FREDERICK ROLLIN WEST died at his home in Columbus, Ohio, on June 23rd. He was born January 2nd, 1880, and was a graduate of the College of Law.

'03.

MARY MACMILLAN LOREN JEFFREY died at Grant Hospital, Columbus, Ohio, August 23rd, after a brave struggle of two months against sceptic poisoning following the birth of a She was born in Columbus, June 5th, 1881. On her twenty-fifth birthday she was married to Mr. James Walter Jeffrey of Columbus, and has lived since her marriage at Chaseland, in the boyhood home of former Governor Chase. Funeral services were read at Chaseland by Washington Gladden, on August 26th, and interment was made at Greenlawn. A simple inscription, written by Joseph Russell Taylor, will be inscribed on the stone which marks her grave:

"She is not here, as long as our hearts hold,

And when our hearts are with her, under the sod, She'll he whatever is heautiful and

She'll be whatever is beautiful and bold,

Mary; and all the rest we leave with God."

For many years she has been much interested in charity work, and in her memory the Columbus Alumnae Chapter of Kappa Alpha Theta has established a Memorial Fund to be used in Children's Charities. Her husband and little daughter, Mary Loren, Jr., survive her.

'03.

Frances Elizabeth Bradford died October 7th after an illness of two weeks. Her funeral services were held at the home of her parents in Columbus, on October 11th. Much of her time since she left the University has been spent in New York City and at the Chase School, where she has devoted much study to the Arts and Crafts.

EDITH D. COCKINS, '94.

The Ohio Union

The 77th General Assembly made an appropriation of \$75,000.00 for the erection and equipment of a Students' Building, for the use of the students, alumni and faculty of The Ohio State University.

Upon the earnest request of the student body, the Board of Trustees agreed to put \$74,000.00 into the building itself and to reserve \$1,000.00 for equipment, with the understanding that the students and alumni would contribute sufficient funds to properly furnish the building.

The Board of Trustees has formally named the building "The Ohio Union." It is rapidly nearing completion, and by January, 1910, will be ready for the equipment.

In a word, The Ohio Union is to be strictly a club house operated on the same basis as the best of city clubs. and will have every facility for convenience and comfort. The basement will contain a large dining room capable of seating 250 persons at once; adjoining this is a smaller or private dining room which will provide for about 20 persons, which room will be reserved for small dinner parties, for the faculty and special guests of the University. In the center of the basement is a model bowling alley, which will contain four alleys, together with all equipment. A lunch counter is also located in this room. The kitchen occupies the west end, and a barber-ship of three chairs, and a

toilet room, are located in the east

The feature of the first floor is the large lobby or lounging room, which occupies the entire central portion of this floor. A large well lighted billiard room containing five pool and two billiard tables, a reading or library room, a writing room, and the offices of the Union are also located on the first floor.

A broad open stairway leads up to the second floor into a wide hall extending the full length of the building, which has been designated "Trophy Hall," in which athletic trophies, and awards of merit in other lines of college activities, will be kept. On this floor are the card and game rooms, and also rooms assigned to the musical organizations, the Student Council, the Y. M. C. A., and other organizations.

The third floor contains the large assembly hall, where all college functions not requiring a room as large as the Chapel or the Armory can be held. It is hoped that no more class or society conventions or dances will need be held down town, after this building is completed. Dressing rooms connect with the stage at the west end of the assembly hall; in the east end of this floor are five bed rooms for the use of guests of the University.

From the above brief outline, the

alumni can readily see that The Ohio Union is to be a building planned for the convenience and comfort of Ohio State students.

Realizing the importance of having uniform and harmonious furnishings in this building, the Board of Trustees commissioned Mr. Geo. S. Mills. of Toledo, the Architect for the building, to plan and detail all the necessary equipment needed to furnish the building ready for occupancy. This the Architect has done, and at a recent meeting of the Board Mr. Mills submitted his plans, which provide everything needed from the smallest wares in the kitchen to the reading lamp on the speaker's table in the Assembly Hall. He has provided the color scheme for the decoration of each room, and the curtains, hangings and rugs are all harmonious in color and design. The furniture throughout the building is of a heavy, substantial character, comfort and durability being ever in evidence.

As an example of the completeness of these plans, the following schedule for the lounging room is given, the figures being actual prices obtained by competition:

16-4 light electric	
pendants\$346	40
2-2 light side brac-	
kets 12	20
2 electric fans 43	00
Above prices include	
Tungstun lamps.	
Total for electric	

Total for electric
fixtures \$ 401
2 pair double faced
velour hangings at
windows\$ 60 00
20 shades, ivory color
outside, brown in-
side 22 20
Walls painted in oil,
glazed and stippled
ceilings painted in
water colors 137 00

Total for curtains,	
etc	279 20
2 India druggets,	
5'0" x 18'0"\$ 84 00	
4 India druggets,	
8'0" x 20'0" 300 00	
1 India drugget	
12'0" x 20'0" 120 00	
Total for floor	
coverings	504 00
2 quadruple sofas\$500 00	002 00
1 table octagonal,	
6'0" x 6'0" 150 00	
3 tournament size	
checker and chess	
tables 75 00	
5 small tables 30 00	
19 Winsor type chairs 128 25	
5 Wing type chairs 300 00	
5 Morris type chairs. 200 00	
2 cases for cigars,	
tobacco and station-	
ery 130 00	
6 Terra Cotta urns 48 00 24 brass cuspidors 50 00	

24 pillows, for seats.. 60 00

Total for furniture 1,661 25

50 00

2 benches

Total cost of equipping
Lounging Room......\$2,846 05
There are thirty-four rooms, with
cost of furnishings ranging from
\$150.00 to that of the lounging room
detailed above; the complete cost for
the entire building being \$30,645.72.
The plan of the Committee having
in charge the solicitation of funds is
to ask the various organizations and
alumni associations to provide funds
sufficient to equip certain rooms, a
bronze tablet in each room to show
by whom the equipment was furnished.

The January number of the Quarterly will feature The Ohio Union, and will contain cuts showing the exterior views of the building and interior views showing the arrange ment and design of the rooms.

CARL E. STEEB, '99.

Improvements at Ohio Field

University people returning for the fall term were surprised to find the south end of the unsightly old board fence around Ohio Field taken down, and in its place an iron railing which allowed an unobstructed view of the field and the campus beyond.

At a meeting about commencement time the Athletic Board decided that as the building of the field and track and east bleachers was finished and paid for, the next improvement should be a permanent fence with entrance and ticket offices. To aid the project the University Trustees gave the Board permission to add ten feet to the south end of the field. It should be remembered here that in all the improvements at the field, amounting to nearly \$30,000.00, not one cent has been asked for or received from the University or the State.

The new fence extends one hundred and seventy-two feet along High Street from the south end of the east bleachers to the southeast corner of the field, across the south side four hundred feet, and up to the end of the grandstand on the west. It is eight feet high, built of seven-eighthsinch square Gautier steel bars five inches apart, with double top rail and circle ornament between. It is set on a concrete coping two feet wide, and massive concrete corner posts and gate posts give it dignity.

In the middle of the south side, on the axis of the gridiron and track, is the main entrance; eight covered gates on a broad cement pavement, equipped with the latest model of Bright's registering-printing turnstiles, flanked on each side by the ticket offices, built of Devonshire Velvet brick laid with a very wide mortar joint. Heavy brackets and a frieze of rough-cast, with ornaments and the name OHIO FIELD done in Hartford faience, give individuality to the buildings. The roofs are in soft varying shades of brown, with the cornice and grilles at the six windows in "verde antique." Each building has two flag poles on which the colors of the visiting teams are displayed along with the University pennants. little courtesy has occasioned favorable comment. The east building is used as the treasurer's office and is heated and lighted. An exit turnstile is placed beside each building and two exit gates sixteen feet wide are provided near the southeast and southwest corners of the field.

Another iron railing four and onehalf feet high, of the same general design as the fence, is built around the curve of the track from the grandstand to the east bleachers, and during games a brown canvas wall is stretched on it to obstruct the view from the outside.

The effect of the improvements as seen from High Street has been such as to quiet all remarks from the property owners in regard to the location of the field.

It is hoped that this is only the beginning of the final Ohio Field. The
fence will be continued around the
entire enclosure, with perhaps behind
the bleachers a concrete wall panelled
for bronze tablets to be left by future
classes; and with the continued splendid financial management and the
support of the alumni the dream of a
magnificent concrete stadium in
horse-shoe shape may be realized
sooner than anyone would expect.

THOMAS EWING FRENCH, '95.

Athletics

REPORT FOR THE YEAR 1908-9 OF THE ALUMNI MEMBERS OF THE ATHLETIC BOARD.

The general condition of athletics at the University during the past year has been excellent. Greater numbers of students have participated in the various sports than heretofore. The spirit of the student body toward visiting teams has been one of friendship and good sportsmanship, the consequence of which has been the establishment of intercollegiate athletic relations of which the Alumni may feel justly proud.

OHIO FIELD.

The inadequate facilities of the athletic field have been more apparent year by year. In order to correct this condition of affairs, the Athletic Board decided to enlarge the old field and to improve the same in such a manner as to provide for future needs in this direction for many years to come. Because of the large expenditure needed to carry through such a plan, it was decided to carry on the improvement over a period of years, in such a manner as the needs of the athletic situation would demand, and as the funds of the Association would permit. The contemplated improvement was placed in charge of the new Field Committee, consisting of one Faculty member of the Athletic Board, one Alumni member, and the Secretary of the Board of Trustees.

Through the action of the Board of Trustees, the request of the committee to enlarge the field was granted, thus making the length 800 feet and the width 500 feet. In this extension, it may be added, the University grove has in no way been en-

croached upon. With the funds available, it was decided to build at first only three playing surfaces: viz., a new gridiron, a new baseball diamond, and a standard quarter-mile track. These improvements were begun at the close of the football season of 1907, and were completed July 10th, 1908. The three surfaces represent the very best possible construction in every detail, especial attention having been paid throughout to a complete and effective system of drainage. As a consequence of the latter, the football gridiron remained in good playing condition throughout the entire season, in spite of heavy rains on one or two Saturdays immediately preceding games.

Owing to the inadequate seating facilities, it was at the same time decided to erect a new bleacher on the east side of the field, the plans for the same being prepared free of charge by Professor Clyde T. Morris, of the Department of Civil Engineer-This improvement was completed October 1st, 1908, and made an additional seating capacity of 4,-200, thus bringing the total capacity of the field up to 6,100. The above improvements, including new bleachers, sodding of gridiron, and many minor improvements, represent a total obligation of approximately \$19,000. all of which has been completely discharged. The alumni will please take notice that not one cent of this sum has been paid by either the University or the State.

On November 21st, 1908, immediately preceding the Oberlin game, appropriate dedicatory exercises were held on the new field, in which all the student body participated. On this occasion Mrs. W. O. Thompson, acting as sponsor, christened the new athletic grounds "Ohio Field." It was, of course, water from the spring that accomplished this baptism. On this occasion the Athletic Board found itself under deep obligations to the Student Council of the University for the excellent manner in which the program was carried out.

At present, plans are prepared for a new and permanent fence to replace the old unsightly one. (This is the subject of a separate article in this number of the Quarterly, and need not be rehearsed here again.)

It is apparent that the present seating capacity of Ohio Field will soon be exceeded. In order to meet this contingency, the erection of a new grand-stand is contemplated, the same to have a seating capacity of five to six thousand.

In closing this section of this report, the Alumni members of the Board wish to call attention to the additional employment of the new field for University gymnasium classes in favorable weather, thus giving to the general student body its benefits also rather than limiting its use to the few specialized athletes.

FOOTBALL.

The football season of the year 1908-1909, while not brilliant, was marked by a spirit of loyalty, co-operation and enthusiasm, which has never been equalled by any student body of the Ohio State University, nor ever surpassed by any in the West. Ten games were played, victories being scored over Denison, Ot-

terbein, Ohio Wesleyan, Vanderbilt, Oberlin and Kenyon; while defeat was suffered at the hands of Wooster, Western Reserve, Case and Michigan. Financially the season was the best in the history of the University. A total of 92 students were enrolled by the Department of Physical Education in this sport.

In arranging the plans for this year, the question as to the advisability of changing from the present system of coaching to the graduate system was taken up by the Athletic Board, At present the system consists in the employment of the services of a professional coach and the captain of the preceding year's team. After a full and thorough discussion of the problem, it was decided to retain the present system for another year, modifying it by the addition of one more graduate coach. Although the present plan is not intended as a solution of the problem, we believe that it is a move in the right direction.

At various times during the season, the team and its supporters were made under obligation to the following alumni for assistance on the field during practice and advice in the matter of coaching: Messrs. Dunlap, Hoyer, Claggett, Carr, Homer Howard, and Westwater.

BASKETBALL.

The basketball team was considered to be the best which has ever represented the University. Twelve games were played, victories being scored over Otterbein, Cincinnati, Denison, Wesleyan, two games, Wooster (at Wooster) and Oberlin; defeat being suffered at the hands of Wooster in the game played at Columbus. After such a brilliant season, the team was conceded to hold the undisputed championship of Ohio.

Seventy-eight students were enrolled in this sport by the Director of Physical Education. The season was a success financially. The coaching of the basketball team has been in charge of one of the regular assistants in the Department of Physical Education.

BASEBALL.

Owing to the improvements being made on the new field, baseball was suspended by the Athletic Board during the year 1907-1908. During the progress of this work, a petition from the student body, containing six hundred names, was presented to the Board, asking that a temporary diamond be constructed. After due consideration of the same, an expenditure of funds in this direction was deemed inadvisable. After the completion of Ohio Field, baseball as an intercollegiate sport was again resumed. The Treasurer of the Athletic Association informs us that the total sale of tickets for the same was 165, forty of which were sold near the close of the season in order that the purchasers might qualify as electors in the annual contest for student managers of the various athletic teams. The price of the season ticket in this sport was one dollar, which included admission to three baseball games, and two dual track meets, one with Oberlin and the other with Michigan.

This great lack of interest in intercollegiate baseball at the University
is due to several causes, chief among
which may be mentioned the following. At the present time, baseball
is engaged in as a recreative sport
more than ever before in the history
of athletics at the University. Over
twenty teams were organized among
the colleges of the University and
the various student organizations.

During the spring term it was no uncommon sight to see as many as ten games being played at one time at various points on the campus. At each of these games a full quota of enthusiastic supporters was always present. For this recent and highly commendable feature of baseball at the University, all credit must be given Dr. H. S. Wingert. Another influence contributing to the lack of interest in intercollegiate contests in this line of sport is the presence of the American Association games in the city.

Including recreative and intercollegiate baseball, 243 students were enrolled in this line of sport. A total of eight games were played at home and abroad, the Varsity team being victorious over Kenyon, Wooster and Case, and being defeated by Otterbein, Wesleyan two games, Wooster and Denison.

Needless to say, the intercollegiate baseball season was a failure financially.

In view of the above, the Athletic Board doubts the wisdom of continuing baseball as an intercollegiate sport, but will welcome an expression of opinion from the Alumni in reference to this matter.

TRACK TEAM.

Very great improvement and more enthusiasm than ever before have been shown in this line of sport. The track. season was very successful. Two indoor track meets were held with Ohio Wesleyan during the Winter Term, the result of each contest being a victory for Ohio State. Two outdoor meets were held in the Spring Term, one with Oberlin and one with Michigan, Ohio State defeating the former and losing to the latter. Both outdoor meets were

poorly attended owing to the inclemency of the weather. But both were run off on schedule time and good records made even in the rain. On May 21st, the Track Team won the Big Six meet and the State championship for the fifth consecutive time. Although the season was not successful financially, the Board feels that every effort should be made to encourage an interest in this line of sport, because, by virtue of its exceedingly varied nature, it lends itself most admirably to recreative purposes. A total of 112 students were enrolled in this branch of athletics.

Under this sub-head may be mentioned cross-country running. Although but one cross-country match (which we won over Denison) was held this year, 21 students were enrolled in this line of athletic work. To lend interest to this line of sport as a recreative one for the student body, inter-class matches might be arranged with some profit.

TENNIS.

Interest in tennis at the University this spring has been good. Formerly tennis was under the control of a separate organization, but now it is handled entirely by the Athletic Association. As a consequence, this sport is now being conducted with greater satisfaction to all concerned than ever before. Financially the tennis season was very successful. As a recreative sport at the University, tennis is exceeded only by baseball, 169 having purchased season tickets entitling them to the privileges of the well kept courts.

FINANCES.

The general financial condition of the Athletic Association is very satisfactory. Owing to the many improvements being carried on, the care and maintenance of Ohio Field, and the heavy expenditures in intercollegiate baseball, the resources of the treasury have been heavily taxed. Nevertheless, the close of this year (1908-09) found the Association with a bank account of approximately \$500. Throughout the year, the finances have been under the management of Dr. W. C. Mills, '98, who has given this phase of the work his most careful attention and thought.

RECOMMENDATIONS.

The Alumni members of the Board wish to make to the Alumni the following recommendations: (1) That if intercollegiate baseball is to be continued as a sport, a varsity game should be scheduled on Alumni Day in commencement week. (2) That the Alumni should co-operate in every way possible to make the proposed inter-scholastic meet of next spring one that will make the University better known, among the high schools of the State, and to keep this meet permanently annual. (3) That, whenever possible, all Alumni who were members of athletic teams lend their assistance in the matter of coaching teams or advice in the directing of athletic affairs in the University.

In closing this report the Alumni members of the Board call attention to the following points:

(1) The improved and excellent condition of athletics is due to the wise and judicious management of the Director of Physical Education, Dr. H. S. Wingert. He has not only directed our intercollegiate athletic relations with great satisfaction to all, but, as indicated above, he has continually emphasized to the student body the helpfulness of recreative

sport. In his work he has been ably assisted by Mr. Al Herrnstein and Mr. Herbert Schory, '10, coaches of football; Mr. Kibler, coach of basketball and baseball, and Mr. Reilly, coach of the track team.

- (2) Throughout the year the newspapers of the city have been most friendly to the cause of State University athletics, and for this we feel under much obligation to them.
 - (3) We further recognize our ob-

ligation to Professor Clyde T. Morris, '98, Department of Civil Engineering, for the services above mentioned; and also to Professor T. E. French, '95 and Professor George Bott, '01, of the Department of Engineering Drawing, for the donation of their services in the preparation of plans and directing the construction of the new football score-board.

WILLIAM LLOYD EVANS, '92.

Smoker

The higher life, the outlift and the uplook, who shall best tell us of these things? Why, an engineer at play. That's, you know, young Mix of '88, old Ed. Mix. Everybody knows how he won for America the balloon race out of Zurich into Russia, where he was very properly arrested for being found in a pine tree that did not belong to him. Everybody remembers too that he made a great race, with Alfred Leblanc in the French balloon, two years ago, from St. Louis to the Atlantic Coast. Later in that year Mix told us all about it, a crowd of us, all men of the Eighties, in an all night's session at Scott Webb's house in Columbus. But of all the wonderful things he told us, none was more wonderful than that his balloon should cross his own city and his own birthplace. We all saw the balloon at sunset. This was Tuesday evening, when they had been twentyfour hours out. His father's farm was on the old National pike west of Camp Chase. He dropped two notes to two of his aunts yet living there, on adjoining farms; one letter came to earth within a few yards of

the house in which he was born. And in that October sunset, over the smoky map of Columbus, he pointed out to his friend Leblanc the towers of the University; he named streets and houses as they went on eastward into the twilight; and I wondered, as he told us of it all, if he knew how many of his old friends stared after that dark little moon, so strange and so familiar, that faded into the dusk over the city.



Yes, I know, '88 was a good class. But honestly now, without prejudice, the great class was '87. Ury Myers has the floor. "You ask for news of the Pittsburgh boys. do not know a great deal. do not seem to get around to Bible class as often as they should. The last one I had the opportunity to exhort, was our dear old Harry Lewis, '79-the dean of our Local Society, the mentor and friend of all our young scientific "grads," and incidentally the best mining engineer in Western Pennsylvania. Lewis and your correspondent met at our Carnegie Institute some while back with the laudable intention of doing the pictures. We 'done 'em.' I was gazing fondly at George Sauter's 'Bridal Morn,' and trying to correlate it with my limited experience, when Harry fell upon me with his exact knowledge of curves and reëntering angles, and proved to me in about two minutes that the whole thing was simply impossible. He drew my attention to a beautiful picture of the interior of a machine shop, by Stanhope Forbes. I admit that it was pretty realistic; there was a blue-print that was almost blue, and a carpenter's square whose included angle was not over 105° in the shade. Still I meekly expostulated that I would rather look at the other, it was so much prettier. 'Pretty is, as pretty does,' said Lewis. As I was not making much headway in this direction, I endeavored to attract my companion towards George Bellows' very interesting 'Forty-two Kids,' which occupied a good position in another room, 'Nothing doing. If I should get out plans and specifications of a boy on those lines I could not get a contractor to take the job at any price. Besides, according to all the rules of 'shades, shadows and perspective' taught by good Prof. Robinson in the old mechanical Lab., the lighting is atrocious.' At this stage there was nothing for me to do but to make a trite reference to the light that never was, etc. 'Rot, my dear boy, rot. There never was a light that never was on sea or land.' And here I was obliged to dissent firmly; for alas! I saw that light once in the course of my inglorious career, and although I have never seen it since, I am sure it exists, and I am sure good old Seventynine has seen it, too-if he didn't think it beneath the dignity of an eminent engineer to admit it. And so we parted, more in sorrow than in anger."



"I noticed Joe Myers, '87, editor of the Post, our local Democratic organ, -(it's still Ury talking)-sitting disconsolately in his sanctum the other evening, and looking out upon a disgruntled bunch of baseball fans. Our team had been defeated that day, and it is the duty of good newspaper men to fake a story that will delude the public into the belief that baseball and politics and journalism are 'on the level.' By no means an easy task. Perhaps he was fondly recalling those old Makio days when he and Prof. Siebert and Howard Thompson, now our own correspondent in Russia, with yourself, dear editor, as semi-comic artist, were making your first plunges. You young scoundrels spent most of your spare time annoying poor 'Jim' Anderson, who presided in the adjutant's office. Jim had a high appreciation of the dignity of military rank, which was not shared by Thompson. I hope the Russian bureaucrats have tortured him for it since, for I, a poor little corporal, worshiped 'Major' Anderson as much as any fag at Eaton or Rugby ever worshiped a first-form Poor Jim's ambitions were gratified by his admission to the regular army, but his career was cut short by the last great enemy. I am sure that the Valkyries bore him on their gallant steeds to Valhalla, where the brave and the true are ever welcome. 'This is the happy Warrior; this is he, That every Man at arms should wish to be.' "



Don't sit down, old man. Sure, these are Pittsburgh stogies, and they were given me at Christmas. Light up and go on. "Jesse Jones, '88, and Bill Viets, '86, with some of the younger men, are engaged in the pleasant pastime of analyzing things for the Westinghouse -Electric & Machine Co. They are making a great success, as I am reliably informed-by Jesse. They have not yet found any benzoate of soda in the Babbitt metal, but they still have hopes, and as soon as the Allegheny River freezes over so that Jesse can spare a little more time from his canoeing, no doubt they will succeed. Jesse even had the temerity to ask me to go with him on one of his perilous voyages. It is a well known fact that in the cases of the late Pope Leo XIII, and of the late Senator William M. Evarts, who lived to extreme old age, each attributed his good health to the fact that he never took any exercise. Now I am going some myself, and I can assure you from personal experience that the prescription is a good one. Sitting on a mossy bank I have watched with pleasure the canoes gliding slowly by, while the brawny frames of the stalwart canoeists glistered and blistered bravely in the sun, but never will I entrust myself in one of those treacherous conveyances. I would as lief ride horseback or play golf."



The man that wrote the Patsey Moran stories? What, managing editor of "The Delineator"? Not Arthur Hoffman, not Hoffman of '97? Why, Artie. Look out, boy, I'm out

of training. I apologize. Go ahead and delineate. "Well, then, I don't mind telling you that I'm beginning to feel pretty blamed old. (Talks just like he used to, doesn't he?) Somehow I didn't think it was coming to me,-in fact, I didn't ever believe I'd ever grow up. Indeed, I haven't grown up, and yet I'm getting old. '97,-why, it's only a little while ago, all of it. And don't I see George Ball and Bert Powleson nearly every day at lunch? And now and then Charlie Bond and Ollie Jones and Kit Carson and a lot more? While as for the younger fry,—Cob O'Brien, Bill Taylor, Bert Stephenson, Wen Whip, and all that lot,huh! But if I cut a recitation nowadays some son of a gun docks my wages, and my Spring water comes in glass bottles, And Charlie Bond has been a happy father for a half a year, and Bertha Patterson a happy mother. And Bert Stephenson runs a big trade journal and can tell you why iron pipes are round. And Bill Taylor's just got married, and Whip merely works his fingers like a cash register when you ask him anything; the father business is an old story to Kit, and Ollie Jones is now Ellis Oliver Jones on the staff of "Life", -staff of life. I wonder why no one has ever-but never mind; and George and Ollie and the two Berts and Dave Walthour and Harold Smith and I are all married. Not that marriage has anything to do with anyone's growing old, God forbid, but only the other day, when I was drilling and going to classes and all that, it seemed such a very, very long time before I'd be old enough to be allowed even to think of getting married. '97, it's twelve and a half years since commencement. Once I took 'Modern Geometry', and so help me God I've

never been able to find out what it was, nor any one else who ever had anything like it. This summer I met a chap on the Erie, where one's not surprised at meeting anything, who said he'd had Modern Geometry, but when I questioned him I saw he was a fake. There hadn't been any harmonic ratios in what he had, and as harmonic ratios are by now my only means of identification I had to count him out. It was an awful disappointment to me. Would you mind asking Professor Bohannan some time, without letting on, what Modern Geometry is and what it's for? after I had been out of college several years, I happened to find him alone at his qesk and butted right in, with the courage that begins to come to one after commencement, and I said: 'Professor Bohannan, I don't suppose you remember me.' 'Oh yes I do, Mr. Hoffman!' he promptly replied, with one of his big jolly laughs: "You knew less about mathematics than anyone who has ever gone through the University!' when I look about me in retrospect, is going some."



Children's hour. Let's come down to '05. It's Harrington; in some ways, you know, he has been a disappointment; he's teaching English at Ohio Wesleyan. But you'd never guess it. Proceed, Brother Harring-"You fellows who remember the glee club when it was the joy of the university, remember Hare. 'Russ' was the leader, and when he came out with his baton and got the fireworks sizzling nicely, there was music in the air. After graduation in 1905 Russ rambled out to Oklahoma

where Indian blood bitters is manufactured, got into the government service and commenced to dictate to fluffy-haired stenographers who up to that time had done as they pleased. But the shade of Blackstone hung over the king of warblers,-so in a year or so he got all his sheet music together, made an affectionate getaway from weeping typists, and followed the smoke of the engine to Gotham-and that's where I met him. Now, don't get your hair-pins crossed! I'm not going to write an encyclopedia about Russ Hare in New York -besides, no self-respecting publisher would dare print it, except on asbestos paper in invisible ink. This is the story of how the pride of the glee club butted into a Jewish synagogue to sing 'tra-las' which he never encountered before. I happen to know, for I was there myself. was one of these small old-fashioned churches tucked in between spookey buildings and apartment houses 'way over near Fourth avenue or thereabouts. A Jewish friend of Russ was to have sung in the choir, but got suddenly hoarse in the diaphragm and so prevailed on this Columbia lawstudent-did I tell you that?-to assist in the noise. Hare didn't know as much about Hebrew as a rooster does about Ibsen-but he wouldn't take a dare, so down he loped to the synagogue-with me in the rear to watch the show. We climbed up some wooden steps and under some pale gas-lights and finally made the triumphant entry into the synagogue. A balcony ran around the church and at one end squatted the organ and the choir. In the seats below sat the hooks and eyes listening to the rabbi, decked resplendantly-just now saying something very impressively from the platform in front,

where flickered seven tall candles. The men all wore their hats-which I am told is a sign of respect-and besides had draped their shoulders with fancy scarfs. The women were there too, droves of them-all with books of ritual which they read backwards. Russ took his place in the quartette and a score was handed him. Before he knew what had happened the organ gave a toot and a whangdoodle and the choristers arose to sing. There stood the boss of Muskogee (Okla.) with his derby over his right ear and with unfamiliar music in his hand. They started off with a gallop, Russ leading by a nose. The general result sounded like a second-hand clothes man under your front window-all ki-vihs and such like. Pretty soon the organ slowed down to a canter-and some fair Rebecca gave Russ the high-sign to sing. It was a solo. Before I could catch my breath, he had taken the bit and was coming down the turf at a break-neck speed. You never heard such a serenade. Solomon

looked at Isaac and Isaac looked at Morris and then they all looked at each other and scratched their observatory-domes simultaneously. They didn't seem to recognize the language. After while-it seemed about two years-Russ got through. His face was beet-red and his collar had a disappointed air that reminded one of a weekly wash in a rain-storm. I could see that he had made a great impression. There was a fluttering of hymn-books and a nodding of heads. My recollection is that no bodily damage was done, however. After it was all over and we were climbing the stair-way to get an 'el' train, I said to him: 'What made you try to sing it, old man? You don't know Hebrew.' He looked at me quizzically, 'Of course I don't, you dub. That music with all its funny notes and jumbled up words looked like a piece of sticky-flypaper to me. Most of the time it was upside down, but I wasn't going to tell them. Say, let's take off our hats and get cooled off.' And we did."





CAMPUS FÊTE, 1909

